

THE GATEWAY

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NUMBER 4.

DRAMATIC CLUB TO GIVE "MANEUVERS OF JANE" SOON

Beautiful Play of Arthur Henry Jones About Ready for Presentation by Star Cast.

MISS WOODRUFF IS COACH

The "Maneuvers of Jane," a four-act comedy written by Arthur Henry Jones will be produced by the Dramatic club the latter part of March.

The comedy deals with a beautiful but wilful young girl, who finds it difficult to bear restraint. The action takes place at Lord Bapchild's home Chaney Court. Jervis Punchon, uncle to Lord Bapchild, makes a proposition to his sister, Mrs. Beechinor, who is low in funds and at one time in charge of a girls' school, to take the daughter of an old friend of his to develop into a "perfect lady." This daughter, Jane, is high strung, vivacious, daring and, in fact, a spoiled girl who has been requested to leave every school she has attended. Thinking that Jane might interfere with his pursuits, Lord Bapchild objects that the young lady be brought to his home, but is finally won over. Jane and a companion, Constantia Gage, who also was requested to leave school because of a love affair, come to make their home with Lord Bapchild. Jane's father, Mr. Nangle, accompanies the girls to Lord Bapchild's. Not being impressed with her new surroundings, Jane rebels at the thought of staying. Her objections, however, suddenly stop, when she learns that the new steward, a Mr. Langdon, the other party to the clandestine love affair, has been recently hired.

Play Ends Happily.

After a series of adventures, the story culminates with the marriage of Jane Nangle to George Langdon while the studious and fastidious Lord Bapchild proposes to Constantia Gage.

From the start to the end the story is full of action and given by the star cast from the Dramatic club, will undoubtedly be one of the best plays presented at the University of Omaha.

Miss Woodruff of the Omaha Conservatory is coaching the Thespians.

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DRINK PROBLEM A

COLLEGE STUDY

"Social Welfare and the Liquor Problem" is the title of a new course of study in economics introduced this year in the Iowa State college—a course largely the outgrowth of student demand, interest in the question of prohibition having grown so keen during the past two years that many of the students have studied it voluntarily and without credit. The liquor problem is now the subject of systematic study in some two hundred colleges of the United States and at least sixty-five universities and colleges offer courses in this study for which curriculum credit is allowed.

TRY TO GET CENTRAL AND MAN SAYS "HELLO"

Gladys Talmadge has the opinion that a few lessons in telephone etiquette would do her no harm. Recently at the home of Miss Viola Pierce, who was entertaining the young ladies of the senior class at her birthday Miss Talmadge tried vainly to get central on the telephone. After clicking the receiver for several minutes Miss Talmadge looked up with a startled face. "Say, girls," she said, "what do you do when you try to get central and a man says 'hello'?"

PORCUPINE SALAD MAKES BIG HIT IN DOMESTIC SCIENCE CLASS

Didja ever eat any porcupine salad? My, what a treat you missed. Just by hearing Miss Berryman lecture on the dish before an appreciative audience in the domestic science department January 19 caused many mouths to water. Miss Berryman also spoke on tomato jelly, asparagus and tuna fish. The talk was illustrated by a demonstration in which the nutritive values and uses were explained. Watch date for next lecture.

TO PLAY FIVE MORE TRI-CITY LEAGUE GAMES

Not counting three postponed games the University of Omaha has still five more to play in the Tri-City League. They are:

February 22—Omaha high school at 8:00 at Y. M. C. A.

February 24—Burgess-Nash at 9:00 at Y. M. C. A.

February 29—Townsend at 8:00 at Y. M. C. A.

March 14—Bellevue at 8:30 at Uni. of Omaha.

Just what will be done with the postponed games has not been decided upon. Several of the contests were laid over because our boys had collegiate contests on. The matter will be decided at a meeting of the Tri-City League officers, which will be held next week.

Leads in "Maneuvers of Jane"



MISS MARION

DR. KILLIE TELLS OF CONDITIONS IN CHINA

Dr. Killie, returned missionary from China, addressed the student body on anuary 20 on the "Superstitions and Customs of the Chinese People." The speaker portrayed the celestials as being intellectual and having strong character. As a race he said they are desperately poor, thousands of them starving continually because of failure of crops and similar causes. In telling of the poverty of some parts of the Orient Dr. Killie said that oftentimes children were allowed to die because their parents could not support them.

Dr. Killie is touring the United States in the interest of the unfortunate celestials. All funds raised by the missionary will be sent to the aid of the Chinese.

MOTHER OF MRS. GRANT DIES OF PNEUMONIA

Word has been recently received of the death of Mrs. Banghart of Maquoketa, Ia., mother of Mrs. Grant, former instructor in oratory and calisthenics at the University of Omaha. Death was due to pneumonia. Four months ago Miss Gladys Banghart, the youngest of the family, and a sophomore of the University of Omaha, died and it is thought that her loss was one of the factors that entered into the breakdown of Mrs. Banghart.

DAN CUPID STARTS EARLY LEAP YEAR WORK AMONG STUDENTS

Sh! Listen! Have you noticed the change in Jacques Rieur? Have you noticed the happy smile on his face? There's a reason and the reason is this: Jacques is engaged. Cards to this effect have been received announcing the betrothal of Jacques Rieur to Miss Esther Glickman of Brooklyn, N. Y. The marriage will take place in June.

RUTH PETERS PLACED ON THE ASSIGNED LIST

Ruth Peters of the class of '16 has recently been appointed on the assigned list of teachers by the board of education. Miss Peters is filling a vacancy in the Train school. Although completing her work at the University of Omaha, Miss Peters will not receive her diploma until June. Before coming to the University of Omaha, Miss Peters took work in Drury college.

THOMSEN IN THE RACE FOR MUNICIPAL JUDGE

A. C. Thomsen, registrar of the University of Omaha Law School, has entered the race for judge of the municipal court. Mr. Thomsen has been practicing law for the last six years and is well qualified for the place. Mr. Thomsen has been connected with the law school for four year teaching contract law.

LOCAL SCHOOL IS FILLING NEED OF THE COMMUNITY

Graduates without Exception Are Making Good in the Various Walks of Life.

MANY BECOME TEACHERS

Is the University of Omaha turning out young men and women capable of upbuilding the city and surrounding territory? A glimpse of the work being done by the five classes that have graduated from the University shows without a doubt that the school is filling a long-felt want in the community.

Looking over the list of young men who have graduated it is seen that without exception all are engaged in some line of learning or profession that reflects credit to their alma mater.

What They Are Doing.

Harry Jerome '12 is assistant professor of economics in the University of Wisconsin. George Percival and Stanton Salisbury are attending the Auburn theological seminary in Auburn, N. Y., while Mebane Ramsay of the same class is in most of similar knowledge at Princeton. George Parrish is holding down the night circulation job at the World-Herald.

In the class of '14 John Selby has taken up his life work in the real estate business at Odebolt, Iowa. The class of '15, which graduated several more than that of '14, shows all the young men busily engaged in some endeavor. Paul Selby is connected with the Townsend Gun company; Oldham Paisley is city editor of the Marion Republican of Marion, Ill., and Victor Jorgenson is continuing his education at the University of Nebraska. Jorgenson is taking law. Raymond Rutt, who received his diploma the same year, is pastor of a church at Corning.

(Continued on Page 4, Column 1)

INCLEMENT WEATHER PROVES FATAL TO ZOOLOGY BUGS

Your bugs! No individual person could claim them as they were school property, but the bugs are no more. During the cold spell several jars containing cultures of the small animals were allowed to remain over night near one of the windows in the biology room. The next day they were all frozen. Students of the biology department will be delayed until new cultures arrive.

FRENCH CLASS TO STAGE PLAY MARCH 4

So that the advanced French class might put the language to a practical use, Miss Hogg, head of the department, is coaching a number of students in Moliere's play, "Les Presieuses Ridicules." The play will be given at the Utopian meeting March 4. The cast includes Viola Pierce, Mrs. Thomas Waters, Effie Clelland, Laura Axford, Lillian Anderson and Quito Eddy.

Freshmen Grieve Because of Variance With Seniors

Oh, the meanness of a senior when he's mean

And the leanness of a junior when he's lean!

But the meanness of the meanest
And the leanness of the leanest
Aren't in it with the greenness
Of a freshman when he's green.

It seems an unusual coincidence that the freshmen should choose green and white for their class colors. The green is very appropriate but why the white? Feeling that they should be allowed to retain the green color as a marked distinction to their class, the first year students presented the following for publication to the Gateway:

"The members of the Freshman

class are sorrowing. They should feel badly and even weep a little, for they are at variance with their senior brothers. It is really a serious matter. On whom shall the Freshman call for social, ethical and scholastic information? The variance has developed to such a degree that the boys of the two classes discuss the matter in very strong terms. The girls pull hair, while the boys and girls find it almost impossible to keep within the boundaries of etiquette when talking on the subject.

The freshmen are sorrowing not only for themselves but also for the seniors. It is easy enough to understand why a freshman should not be able to figure out why he should not wear green and white. You see, the

freshman has not studied analytical geometry, calculus and the method of least squares. But no matter how long and hard he ponders, the freshman can not understand why the seniors do not apply their acquired wisdom when considering this troublesome question.

In concluding let it be understood that the freshmen will not relinquish their long established right of using green and white merely because the seniors are not enlightened enough in college etiquette. The freshmen would appreciate it very much if some learned senior would justify the coveting of the green and white colors by the senior class in the face of the great mass of college precedent and tradition established throughout the ages."

THE FRESHMAN CLASS.

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EDUCATION A "CLUB."

"My son, in sending you off to college, I am putting a club into your hands to use throughout your life." These were a mother's parting words to her son on the eve of his departure for college. She had planted a seed in his mind that was to harvest some intense thoughts. The words remained with him during his four years of college work, and on his graduation day they flashed before his mind in a new light. Mother was right. When she had given him the opportunity of perfecting himself, both in the eyes of the world and in his own estimation, she had put a lithe, slender switch into his hands. He was to make that switch grow into a stout club for his life's battles. And had he made it into a club? After years would show.

What had his education done for him? It had given him a finer, keener insight into the ways and thinking of his fellowman. He was able now to trace the psychological growth of an idea. He was able to comprehend and overlook his fellowman's idiosyncrasies and exasperating mannerisms, thus saving his nervous system years of rack and worry over things that he had no hand in controlling at all. And, too, by his comprehension, he was able to send his own ideas and plans ahead to accomplishment.

He was able to express himself clearly, concisely, in proper phrases and without embarrassment. That in itself was a success in his business and social world. It had given him confidence in himself, in his ability to do and say the right thing at the right time.

It had given him assurance in his work. He had the average amount of brain power and it had been trained to expend itself with the best possible results. That was what the employer was seeking—a man with brains, cultivated and ready for use, ready to receive new points with ease and rapidity. Was he not the man who could satisfy that exacting employer?

And then, last but not least, his education had taught him the beauties and wholesomeness of every-day life—of the simple life. No matter how dark and sullen his sky looked, he was able to reach out to some quotation, to some renowned bit of beauty that instilled new life into him, and he was able to discern a certain beauty and promise in his disappointments.

And suppose somebody should say to him, "What possible good can your education do if you do not make use of it in following your chosen career?" What good would it do? Was it not

something that nobody could ever steal from him, cheat him out of; something that he could not gamble away? Riches and friends might come and go, but his learning clung and improved with age.

And then, too, not a day went by but that he made a thousand uses of his training, general and specific ideas alike.

Did not his education pay him back its entire cost in making him see the bright linings of his clouds, in making him tolerant of others less fortunate, and in making him see the beauties in God's world about him, even all these blessings outside of the success of his career?

THROUGH THE UNIVERSITY. (No apologies to Browning.)

As I sluff, as I sluff,
With my heart plumb full of bluff,
How I sluff just enough
(As I sluff, as I sluff)
In my wise head to rebuff
Any quizzing faculty muff
Who is gruff or in a huff
As I sluff, as I sluff.

As I sluff, as I sluff
Ne'er does pencil touch my cuff,
Yet I luff right through the rough,
(As I sluff, as I sluff).
Stiff so'wester, stormy stuff
Wherewith profs would lay in buff
All my bluff and wet my fluff,
As I sluff, as I sluff.

As I sluff, as I sluff
Through my lessons hard and tough,
Who dares puff or snort or snuff
As I sluff, as I sluff?
Who is free from sloth enough
To disdain me in a ruff
When I skuff through learned stuff
As I sluff, as I sluff?

As I sluff, as I sluff,
Let not critics thick as duff
Dare to rough up their stiff skuff
As I sluff, as I sluff.
For those critics thick as duff
Know not nothing, no noth noth
Therefore—puff! I've said enough
As I sluff, as I sluff.

—E. A. R.

Interview With Father Time.

"Father Time?"
"Yes, sir. What can I do for you?"
"Wait a minute—"
"No, sir; never waited for any one."
"Not a minute?"
"No, sir; not a second."
"Why are you so bald?"
"Had to be. Self-defense. Someone had to take time by the forelock. Got bald at once. Haven't any forelock."
"Why do you carry an hour glass?"
"Because it takes grit to keep moving all the time."
"And that old kimono? Why not stylish clothes?"
"Gee whiz, young man, I'm only Time. I can't keep up with the styles."
"Well, then, why tote around that ancient scythe?"
"Oh, just to sort of cut down the population."
"Don't you ever get tired?"
"Yes, sometimes."
"What makes you tired?"
"Sixty-year-old dames who try to look like sixteen make me fairly tired, but sixty-year-old men who go out and try to call the chickens make me really tired."
"Is Eternity any relation of yours?"
"I am Eternity."
"What is your favorite sport?"
"Listen to men say, 'I've got plenty of time,' and to women say, 'I'll be dressed in a minute.'"

CAMPUS SIFTINGS FROM FAR AND NEAR

From the Stentor, the Lake Forest publication, we learn that Bob Hughes of our last year's freshman class has been taken as a pledge into the local Kappa Sigma frat.

We learn from the birth notices that Clinton Halsey and wife are the proud possessors of a baby daughter, born December 15. Mr. Halsey is the son of Dean Halsey and graduated in the class of '14.

Owing to a breakdown, Anna Purdy has been forced to give up her work at Pacific Junction, where she was teaching in the public schools. She has returned to her home here.

No merchant will advertise if he does not get results. Give some of your patronage to the people who boost the Gateway.

AIR BUBBLES

Perfectly Obvious.

Miss Woodruff: "Now, John, I want you to commit your part next time."
John: "Sure, I'll come mit my part next time. I haven't forgot it yet."

Isn't This Cute?

"And so you obeyed the call to arms," she asked her soldier beau.
"Yes," he replied, quite modestly, "For my duty called, you know."

"Would you do it again?" "I would," he said;
Then coyly, without more fear,
"I issue," she whispered, "a call to arms."
He answered, "I volunteer."
—The Stentor.

Roy: "And so you think I'm like a nut, eh? I don't see any connection."
The Addressed Person: "I should say not. If you should crack a nut, there would be something in it, but if they cracked your'n there would be nothing."

Some Simile.

Wink: "How did you like the new girl you met last night?"
Edgar: "Ah, she wears too much jewelry."
Wink: "Think so?"
Edgar: "I do. No fun to hold a hand like that! You can get the same sensation by holding a handful of curtain rings and a wrist watch."

Just Figurative Language.

Rita: "I think he's sort of squashy. If he doesn't look out, I'll sit on him."
Betty: "Well, isn't that what he wanted you to do?"

Different Pedagogues.

Prof Halsey (in History of Ed.): "Mr. Thompson, you seem very dull. When Alexander the Great was your age he had conquered the world."
Bill: "Well, you see he had Aristotle for a teacher."

Knowledge Is Bliss.

Ruth P. (in Geometry Class): "How do you make V equal X?"
Teddy: "If I knew, I wouldn't be broke so often."

Favorite Expressions.

Edgar: "Well, kid."
Miss Mantor: "If you please."
Rita: "Has anyone seen my notebook?"
Roy: "Well, now, I am a deep think-

er."

Marion: "Just 'Em."
Betty: "Take it from me."
Esther: Well, she just giggles.
Wink: "Where's Katherine?"
Jerald: "By Heck!"

PURLOINING PAPERS CONVICTS WENBERG

Several cases taken from the court record of the law department follow:
COURT RECORD.

A. F. C. Schnoor, Complaining Witness.

Attorneys for County, Sturtevant, Van Order.

Harry Wenberg, Defendant.

Attorneys for Defense, Hueston, Shellberg.

Charge—Assault and battery.

Cause for action arose immediately previous to convening of Moot Court when said defendant attempted to purloin from said Schnoor certain valuable documents. Schnoor caught him in the act and an encounter ensued. The case was very ably conducted considering the shortness of time for preparation. Verdict stood 3 to 2 for defense.

ROSS VS. SMITH.

Attorneys for prosecution, Johnson & Carnaby.

Attorney for defense, Willard C. McEachron.

Attorney sued on a note and defendant answered declaring that the statute of limitations had run. A verdict was entered for the defendant, which plaintiff appealed.

PRIMA DONNA CHARMS AUDIENCE

Dr. Alma Webster Powell in Lecture Musicale Tells Need for Free Schools of Music.

EXPLAINS TONEUROLOGY

Tuesday evening, January 18, Dr. Alma Webster Powell, who is touring the American colleges and universities in the interest of free public schools of music, appeared at the University in a free lecture-musicale. A fair sized crowd was present. Not only were they present but they remained throughout the whole program in spite of the inclement temperature and the unfavorable atmospheric conditions that prevailed. The radiators had refused to exude heat during the day and the furnace had attempted to remedy matters by injecting into the plac about forty thousand cubic yards of luke warm smoke. Accordingly, to phrase our idea mildly, the weather in the gym was unpleasant. In fact, it was very unpleasant, and only the ethics of the Gateway, together with the mandates of good rhetoric prevent further amplification of the statement. But in spite of the cold and the smoke, the audience spent an enjoyable evening; and had any lesser person than Dr. Powell attempted to hold them she would have found herself facing a fierce and savage assem-

bly. But Dr. Powell held them; and thereby demonstrated and corroborated the old and touching proverb that "music hath charms to soothe the savage breast."

Explains Toneurology.

The first part of Dr. Powell's program was a lecture on Toneurology. Toneurology is a new study—it takes up the relation that exists between sound and the human body and sets forth in unmistakable language the prophylactic and curative powers of music. According to Dr. Powell's theory, the people of this age are beset by distracting and nerve racking influences of multitudinous kinds and varieties. These influences are very bad for people, causing them many forms of misery. As these deleterious influences will always exist, it is evident, if people are to be freed from their misery, that some beneficial influences must be brought into competition with the harmful ones in order to counteract and offset their activities. These harmful influences, such as the clanging of bells, the barking of dogs and overwork, cause the molecules that constitute the body agitation and unnecessary activity. It is because of this annoyance of the molecules that people weaken, get sick and die of old age. If the molecules could be kept at a normal rate of motion people would not suffer such inconveniences as above mentioned. Accordingly, we should employ counteracting influences.

Counteracting Influences.

Two such influences are rest and music. When our molecules get ramagious we should sit down and rest awhile. On the other hand when they get lazy we should up and frisk a little, for there is weakness, sickness and death lurking in the footsteps of him who hath lazy molecules. Rest and activity, however, are only mild means of keeping our molecules in trim. Rest and activity do not compare with the wonderful powers of music. Music will whip up sleepy molecules or slow the little rascals down if they wiggle about too fast. Since our life and health depend upon a normal activity on the part of our molecules we must keep them going as they ought to go. If music is the best means of managing our molecules then it is evident that we must learn more about music and use it more. Free schools of music will furnish the best means for acquiring this knowledge and will provide the most suitable methods for gaining skill in this art.

Miss Diddock on Program.

The second part of Dr. Powell's program consisted of twenty-five songs, of which, however, owing to the smoke in the air, she sang only ten. These she delivered with great brilliance and effect. Miss Diddock, a descendant of one of the Omaha Indian chieftains, was on the program also. She sang several Indian songs and Cadman's "The Land of the Sky Blue Water."

Dr. Powell is an artist of a high order and possesses a striking and captivating personality. Her program was a most interesting one and held her audience from beginning to end.

Dr. Powell has sung at all the large music centers of Europe and at the Metropolitan opera house of New York. At present she is engaged in the task of bringing the American people to the realization of the importance of music; her ultimate aim being the establishment of free public schools of music.

SCARLET & BLACK TROUNCES DOANE

Tigers of Crete Fall Before Flipping Ability of Coach Kavan's Players in Close Game.

SCORE DOUBTFUL TILL END

Doane College lost to the University of Omaha five February 3 in a hard-played game, 18 to 5. The contest was full of sensations and was in doubt until the last few minutes of play.

Although our tossers held the lead throughout the contest, the Tigers were at all times aggressive and at several stages started rallies that threatened to put them in the fore.

The work of Klepser at right forward for our five was of a sensational order. The speedy flipper caged five baskets the first period, all of which were from difficult angles of the court. All our boys played a good, hard, clean game.

For the Tigers, Bayer at center did the best work. Of the 15 points gathered by the visitors, Bayer succeeded in making eleven.

Captain Ernest Adams was unable to take part in the fray owing to a bad cold. Although his cheering organs were under the weather Adams made his presence known by the continual banging of chairs along the side line.

An enthusiastic student body witnessed the tilt, their continual cheering doing much to urge our players on to victory.

OMAHA.	DOANE.
Klepser	r.f. Whitehouse
Ernst	l.f. Edmonds
Gardener	c. Bayer
Leach	r.g. Mickie
Bruce	l.g. Conrad
Substitutes: Reel for Gardener; Spencer for Whitehouse. Field goals: Klepser (5), Ernst, Edmonds, Whitehouse, Bayer (5). Free throws: Ernst (6), Bayer (5). Fouls committed: Omaha 10, Doane 11. Referee: Kewit. Timekeeper: Mulligan. Score-keeper: Selby. Time of halves: 20 minutes.	

COTNER COLLEGE WINS WITH EASE

Better accuracy in locating the basket and superior team work gave Cotner college a decisive victory over our tossers January 20. The score gave the visitors 30 tallies while we managed to annex but eight.

In the first half we held the Christians to a 12 to 8 count, but were unable to continue the pace in the second half.

Captain Ernie Adams was the star performer for our players. Ernie was in evidence at all times, his close guarding and passing being one of the features of the game. Parminster at right guard showed his mettle for the Bethanites with his sensational goal shooting.

FIRST GAME GOES TO BURGESS-NASH

In the first Tri-City league game of the season, January 10, the Burgess-Nash defeated the University of Omaha five, 17 to 11.

The contest was a whirlwind affair, the first period culminating in a 7 to 7 tie. On the re-start the Burnascos rapidly jumped in the lead, which they

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REDICK HALL

Has Charge of Co-Ed Basketball



Edna C. Mantor

managed to hold throughout the game. Ernst played in unusual form for our boys, while Jones and Bauman did the best work for the visitors.

Y. W. C. A. CELEBRATES "JUBILEE"

Give Tea in School in Honor of Fiftieth Anniversary of National Organization.

TO TAKE PART IN PAGEANT

Members of the Young Women's Christian association celebrated "Jubilee Month," the fiftieth anniversary of the founding of the Young Women's Christian association, February 4, with an informal tea in the girls' room, from 4 to 6 o'clock.

Starting with this month, the organization will hold its weekly meetings at noon instead of during the chapel hour. Various committees will have charge of each meeting.

On March 3, the final meeting of the Jubilee month, a speaker from the national committee will address the college branch. Further particulars will

be posted on the bulletin board.

February 3 Miss Brenzier of the local Young Women's Christian association addressed the organization on the "History of the Young Women's Christian association." The talk was relative to "Jubilee" month.

At the meeting it was also decided to take part in the pageant that will be held February 22 at the city Young Women's Christian association. Twenty-five school members will take part.

MANY THRILLS AT JUNIOR PARTY

Third Year Students Can't See How Edgar Ernst and May Leach Won All Prizes.

LOOKS LIKE A CONSPIRACY

Juniors who attended their class party Saturday evening, January 23, at the home of Elizabeth Berryman believe there was something crooked with the affair. For how, some of the members point out, could May Leach and Edgar Ernst win all the prizes? The more Jean Berger, Rita Carpenter and "Eggs" DeLamatre look upon the proposition the more certain they are that they have been victimized. The suspicion of these three is further heightened by the fact that Ernst disappeared several times in the sacred sanctuary of Miss Berryman's kitchen, from which he always emerged smacking his lips and wiping the traces of frosted cake from his mouth. The three say that this is enough circumstantial evidence to convict Ernst of having a stand-in with Miss Berryman. Being in "cohoots" with "Bettie" they think that he brought claim that nothing would be easier than to win all the prizes.

An unusual thing happened at the party. That is, something out of the ordinary. You all know Roy Greeing? Well, he came late. But his tardiness was overlooked when it was learned that he brought Glen Reeves, a former classmate.

Looking back at the party, juniors are pointing with pride to the affair. Not only did they have a good time but they were not molested by what they call the "insidious freshmen."

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RUTH PETERS

Dramatic Club to Give "Maneuvers of Jane" Soon

(Continued from Page 1)

Those having parts in the affair are:

Jane Nangle.....Marion Pearsall
Constantia Gage.....Ruth Collins
Mrs. Beechior.....Olga Anderson
Pamela Beechior.....Olga Jorgenson
Lady Bapchild.....Jean Berger
Mrs. Bostack.....Aloha Jenkins
Miss Bostack.....Elizabeth Seibert
Mrs. Pawsey.....Esther Knapp
Miss Dodd.....Ruth Peters
Miss Bowater.....Lillian Anderson
Miss Trendell.....Amy Zschau
Lord Bapchild.....Eugene Simmons
Jervis Punchon.....John Seibert
George Langdon.....Edgar Ernst
Mr. Nangle.....Victor DeBolt
Prebendary Bostack.....Will Thompson
Mr. Pawsey.....Will Lampen
Sir Robert Bowater.....Mark Lowe

The following committee is in charge of the special costumes and stage settings: Rita Carpenter, Helen Johnston, Eugene Simmons, Frank Broadwell and Floyd Woosley.

Local School is Filling Need of the Community.

(Continued from Page 1)

Iowa.

Young Ladies Doing Well.

The young women have shared equally well. A number of them have embarked upon the matrimonial sea, but those who have preferred single bliss are all doing well. The majority of the young ladies are engaged at present in spreading their lore of knowledge in schools of Nebraska and Iowa.

Lottie Underhill, '14, is in charge of the domestic science department of the Minden high school. Zella Beebe, '13, has reached the pinnacle of fame at Gretna where she is principal of the high school there. Dorothy Scott, '15, is teaching domestic science and mathematics at the Leon, Iowa, high school. Clara Hendrickson, '13, is in the Latin department of the Omaha high school, Zela Elmer is in the Albia, Iowa, high school, while a number of others are doing well along the same lines.

All Meet with Success.

Of the five classes that have gone out from the University of Omaha, there is not a single instance of one of the graduates not meeting with success along the lines that person started to follow. True, there are a few cases where health forced the person to discontinue work but in this respect University of Omaha graduates have also been fortunate.

Does it pay to get a college education? Ask any of the graduates.

Girls of Alamo College Follow Example of our Co-Eds

(By Rita Carpenter.)

There was something alarmingly wrong with the basketball quintet of the University of Alamo. They had lost every game of the season. It seemed to the girls that there was no need of it for they were splendid players, everyone of them. But only a few of them turned out for practice daily, and then it was with a languid attitude. The coach was in despair—what could he do with such a crew? So it was that the girls, just before the big game of the season, thinking that perhaps they had not shown enough pep, got together and had a basketball rally all themselves. Dot Chalmers, a pretty, vivacious girl, led it. Each girl was allotted certain members of the first and second teams. To these girls fell the task of "rushing the boys" in basketball practice.

The rally took the boys by surprise and it struck the gallant hearts of them, everyone. Of course, they would go out and, well—they would show Evanston that they were not so easy after all. And all save one did turn out for practice the next night. "Say, Dot, don't you realize that you are to 'rush' Ned Carroll out—he didn't show up last night," said Marion Durrell. Dot's roommate, the following evening.

"No, I know he didn't," answered Dot, fingering a notebook. "Then why don't you do what you made the rest of us do?" "Why er—I-I don't know." "You don't know!" cried Marion. "Well, to tell you the truth, I'm afraid of Ned. I know I shouldn't be but he's such a remote sort of fellow. No one can seem to get next to him." "Why, for goodness' sake, I never heard of you being afraid of any fellow! But you shouldn't be. Why, you'll have to admit there isn't a handsomer boy in school." "Nor more of a bear. I almost picked up nerve to speak to him today, but he looked so grouchy when I looked at him, I lost it and you know he can't stand girls—why, what girl is there that he has ever been nice to?" "Well, I admit he is not my ideal as far as congenial company is concerned, but Dot, he's just got to get out—why he's the best player we've got." "Yes, I know—say, by the way, what was it happened between the coach and him?" "Well, Bob said that they got into a quarrel over something the other night and Ned just flew at him. When he got through talking, he stalked off and won't go out any more. Dot, he's got to. Why, Bob says they have got to have him." "Of course, Bob says—! Now, dearie, don't blush, Bobbie is a very nice boy, but to get back to Ned. Yes, he's our star—the unspoiled, unpampered star a college ever had. Well, I s'pose it's up to me to do my best to attack the bear tomorrow. But I tell you, it's going to take some nerve." "Huh, you don't need to be afraid. Come on, I'm going over to the library to look up on 'Metabolism.' Heavens, that will be the death of me yet."

Dot scurried along the campus, perfectly oblivious to her surroundings, so absorbed was she in thought of how she was to approach the handsome but incorrigible Ned. Heedless of her footsteps, she rushed up the steps and collided with some one. "Oh, I beg your pardon," she gasped, and looked up to

see who the unfortunate mortal was. "Not at all," was the gruff answer and Ned Carroll only pulled his cap down further over his face as he started to move on. Dot gasped, then started off beside him. "Now or never," was her thought. But how should she start? Never before had Dot been speechless. She peeped at him sideways and could not help but remark the strong line of his jaw. Seemingly unconscious of her presence, Ned walked faster and faster, but the faster he walked the faster Dot followed.

Finally Dot remarked frantically: "It's lovely weather we're having this winter." It looked like snow and the wind was cutting her face. He turned in astonishment, then hastened his pace. "Yes, if you like it." "Oh, dear, this is awful." But she, too, hastened her pace. They were in the recitation hall and Dot knew she must get it out now or have the ordeal to look forward to. "I s'pose you are awfully excited over the game." It was a timid voice for Dot. "Huh, I hadn't thought anything about it," he said sullenly. "You hadn't!" cried Dot, for here was her chance, and she must take it. "Mr. Carroll, you are on my 'rush' list, and it's my part to see that you get out for practice." Ned stopped short. "Your part to see that I get out for practice? Haven't you enough to do yourself without meddling in my affairs? I'll go out if I choose. See?" and he turned away.

Dot gave a gasp. Such rudeness! Never in her life had she been spoken to like that. Of course, she knew that she couldn't expect anything else from him, so with red spots in her cheeks and determination in her eyes she raced after him. "Mr. Carroll, I don't care a bit about your playing basketball, but it's for—now don't interrupt—it's for the school. You know you're the best player; why, they've got to have you for the game with Evanston. Don't you see?" Carroll awkwardly pulled off his cap. "Miss Chalmers, you'll do me a favor by leaving me alone. It's all my own affair. Does that finish your business?" "Perhaps it should, but it don't," said Dot defiantly. She looked very pretty with her hair blown in curls around her face. "You are on my rush list, I'm to get you out, and I intend to do it." "You do, do you? Well, how, may I ask?" he answered sarcastically. "Well it seems to me that such a little thing as a quarrel with the coach should not keep us from winning this game. You know that a good bit of it depends on you. Don't you feel enough interest in the school to overlook such a thing?" He had been standing with his cap in his hand, watching her face from under sullen eyelashes. Miss Chalmers was exceptionally nice. He had often watched her, unknown as he knew, to anyone else. Suddenly it came over him that it would be nice to have a girl like the other fellows. The thought embarrassed him and made him still more rude. "I don't care a hang what the school thinks of me," and he walked stiffly away. "Well, of all the impossibilities!" She gazed after him thoughtfully. "Anyway, I've got him interested. I'll get him yet."

Late that afternoon Dot met Ned again as she came out of the library. "How do you do? Going my way?" she greeted him cheerily. "If this is your way," he answered, blushing furiously. "It seems to be. By the way, have you thought over what I said this morning?" "Yes, I have," was his

surprising answer. "Then you will go out for tonight? I'll do anything if you would," all aglow with a victory. Suddenly he turned and looked at her, the bearish look all gone. "I'll do it on one condition." "Yes, yes; what is it?" He hesitated just a second, then boldly, "I'll do my level best in the game if you will give me afterwards—one kiss!"

Dot gasped for breath, then the blood rushed into her face. "Mr. Carroll, I knew you were rude, but I thought you were gentleman enough to refrain from insulting a lady." And Dot in her turn stalked off.

Carroll had the grace to blush; he started to follow but instead, shrugged his shoulders and started down another path.

To top the climax, the girls took it as a joke. "She ought to be tickled to death to kiss the incorrigible Mr. Carroll." They tried to reason with her, to assure her that if that was all that was needed she simply must do it to save the game and the season. But Dot was inexorable.

The next morning Dot met Carroll again and in turn he stopped her and asked her if she had thought over his proposition. In answer Dot tilted her pretty nose and walked off. It was a wretched day for Dot. The girl plagued her and almost forced her to accept the alternative. But it was a remark from the coach that decided her. She overheard him say to the captain, as she left the gym, that unless Carroll came out, there was no hope.

Carroll was standing on the steps. Dot grasped all her courage and approached him. He nodded to her gravely. "Is that the only condition you will offer?" she asked him. "Yes." "Well, I'll do it, but I think you are simply awful." "It's a go. I'll trot out now, Miss Chalmers."

There is no doubt but that victory was all due to Carroll's brilliant play. Evanston was too surprised to do itself justice and the University of Alamo was aglow with pride and victory.

Dot Chalmers anxiously waited for Ned to claim his forfeit but he made no allusion to it. Several days after the game he asked if he might call, for the forfeit, as Dot thought, and desiring to get it over with, she said he might. She was puzzled the whole evening at his pleasantness and she felt vaguely that he was indeed fine company. As for Carroll, he was surprised at himself; he had never realized girls could be as nice, that they were so easy to talk to, but there was no mention of the forfeit.

So Carroll called more and more, and Dot began to want him to come more and more. She thought he had forgotten the forfeit and she breathed easier on that score. Finally it was Easter and the students had gone home for a short holiday. As it happened, Carroll lived in a town joining Dot's home, so he drove over frequently in his car.

It was the evening before Easter and Carroll remained after the merry party had left the Chalmers home. The two, Dot and Carroll, had settled in front of a huge fireplace. They were silent for some time, finally Dot murmured: "It's been a wonderful day, hasn't it, Ned?" Carroll took her hand and bending close, whispered: "Are you going to make it more wonderful for me, dear?" "Why—why—what do you mean?" "I mean, will you give me the right to claim my forfeit in the way I really want it?"

And she gave him the right.

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